## A STUDENT'S VIEW OF GENERAL LEE.

BY PROF. MILTON W. HUMPHREYS,

It gives me pleasure to comply with of artillery in Lee's army. In pursuance your request, though I fear that my contribution will be of little value. That the little incidents I shall narrate may some of them had to declaim passages be entirely intelligie, a preliminary state-

Sophomore at Washington College. In the spring when war became inevitable, all academic exercises were suspended and mathematics for the next session (1866-07). mathematics for the next session (1856-67). About the middle of this session I was made tutor in Latin. At the end of the session I was made assistant professor of Ancient Languages, which position I held until 1870, when I was made adjunct-professor of Ancient Languages with a seat in the faculty. In June, 1893, I received the degree of Master of Arts.

Throughout this period and in all the ceived the degree of Master of Arts.

Throughout this period, and in all the capacities named, I often came into contact with General Lee, who had assumed the presidency at the beginning of the session of 1855-56. A study of all my interviews with him would require a treamsa. I shall select a few incidents, tonfed chiefly to my dealings as a student with him. I begin with my introduction to him:

Introduction to Lee.

Introduction to Lee.

When I returned, in the spring of 1866, I reached the college just as lectures were about to begin, and the first thing I did was to attend the lectures or recitations of the Sophomore class, terminating with mathematics. At the close of the lecture, Professor A. L. Nelson went to General Lee's office, which was adjacent, to arrange for an introduction; but Gen. Lee came back with him, and I was introduced in the lecture-room. The conversation lasted a good while. I erroneously supposed that Gen. Lee knew of my purpose to re-enter college, and naturally purpose to re-enter college, and naturally I waited for him to close the interview. At last, taking advantage of a remark made by Professor Nelson about my work as a student before the war, the General trust the education you have re-

ceived will prove sufficient for your need in the battle of life." The delicate need in the sattle of life." The delicate that of this remark I did not see at the time; one must pender to appreciate it. This interview, however, I have described chiefly for another purpose. Usually when for the first time we meet with a feature of the control of the contr with a famous man, the feeling is one of disappointment, and the near view removes much of the enchantment; but removes much of the enchantment; but with me on that occasion the effect was just the opposite. I felt no trepidation when I was being presented, but as the conversation proceeded, without any apparent cause, I began to feel embarrassed, and this feeling grew to the end of the interview. Lee seemed farther permoved, less human, more superhuman and of the interview. Lee seemed farther removed, less human, more superhuman, than I had imagined him before I saw him. Every subsequent interview increased this feeling. I do not know whether any satisfactory explanation of this characteristic, either in the case of Lee or in the case of Washington, who also possessed it, has ever been offered. It is well known that in theory and well known that, in theory and practice. Gen. Lee was an advocate of personal liberty. Probably no other great military chieftain ever allowed his lieu-tenants as much discretion. This prin-ciple he appled universally. He had a double aversion to compulsory attend-ance of young men at religious exercises.

#### His Belief in Youth.

In this connection, I shall mention one other instance in which he spoke of himself. He had occasion to warn me ngainst undue diffidence because youthfulness, and said that the greater part of all efficient work was done by men before they passed their prime, and

trying to do." No one would have agreed with him in this statement, and those of us who are as old as he was then ma take comfort in the reflection that h

Declamation by Students.

General Lee not only believed in per-sonal freedom, but had confidence in the consensus of the masses. This fact is faconsensus of the masses. This fact is fa-miliar, and it would be interesting to know to what extent he was guided by the prevailing sentiments of the student body, and what means, if any, he em-ployed to learn these sentiments. That he attached great importance to them is shown by the fact that I heard him hours thus once expressed dissenters the more than once express dissatisfaction when glowing accounts were given him when glowing accounts were given him of the larke number of new students that arrived when the session was opening. He would say: "But how many old students are returning. That is the measure of the success with which we are performing our duty." I cannot throw any clear light on the questions I have raised. The college paper was not started until December 1985 and a beautiful. until December, 1868, and at best a lege paper does not always reflect the tudents. I do not believe General Lee ever took a student into his explicit confidence. I knew of one case in which he emphati-rally declined to receive from a student, who belonged to a distinguished family, a confidential statement of his reason for gesiring to withdraw from college. And yet I find in cipher the following entry in my journal: "France of the college of the c my journal: "Thursday, May 3 (1866 "Conversed with General Lee abo

General Pendleton and declaration."
This was less than six weeks after my matriculation, and yet my using cipher shows that I considered the conversation as being implicitly confidential. Pendleton was at that of the Episcopal Church in Lex and had during the war ris he rank of brigadier-general and chief

of an ante-bellum custom, all the students were assembled at stated intervals and selected by themselves. General Pendleton's only connection with the college During the session of 1860-61. I was a consisted in the duty of conducting these exercises. He simply criticized the decla-mations and detailed those that were to declaim the next time. Great disorder all academic exercises were guspended and the college converted into a military school. Having remained to the close of this military course, I availed myself of this military course, I availed myself of the (temporary) disbandment of the "Liberty Hall Volunteers," of which company I was a member, and went to western Virginia and enlisted in a battery that was being formed, in which I served till after the surrender of Lee. I was unable to return to college until nearly n year after the close of the war, when I re-entered the Sophomore class just where it had suspended work five years before. At the end of this session the old University of Virginia system of independent schools was adopted, and the Junior and Sophomore classes of 1865-07, were merged into Sophomore classes of 1865-07, where merged into Sophomore classes of 1865-07, w custom was allowed to die a natural death.

death.

General Lee's interest in the students has often been described and flustrated, and the much-dreaded summons of offenders to the president's office has received frequent mention. Just how General Lee dealt with mention. Just how General Lee dealt with students on these occasions, I am happy to say I do not know by experience. One instance, however, I feel that I know well enough to record it. A student was spending money more lavishly than his means justified. Gen Lee sent for him, and after an admonition on the general subject of living within one's means, he and after an admonition on the general subject of living within one's means, he pointed out the student's lack of con-sideration for the other members of his family, who were stinting themselves that he might receive an education, and finally said, "and, young man, this money which you are squandering represents the sweat of your father's brow."

#### That Time the Best.

Though I was never summoned before General Lee for delinquency, it was my misfortune on one occasion to incur his serious displeasure and to receive a severe rebuke. My health seemed to be failing and General Lee spoke to me about the cause with great solicitude. He suggested that perhaps I was working too hard. I replied: "I am so impatient to make up for the time I lost in the army—" I got no farther. General Lee flushed and called my name sharply in an exclamatory tone, and after a slight pause, added: "However long you live and whatever you accomplish, you will find that the time you spent in the Confederate army was the most profitably spent portion of your life. Never again speak of having lost time in the army." receive a severe rebuke. My health seemed to be failing and General time in the army."

The tone in which he spoke made the

The tone in which he spoke made the rebuke very bitter, and he must have seen that I was greatly mortified, and detained me when I arose to depart. The subject of my health was resumed, and the fact brought out that I did not and, as I maintained, could not wear woolen undercothing because of its irritating effect. He then said: "If I know you, I can teach you to wear it," and went out and soon returned with two woolen undershirts, and said: "I present you these on the condition that you wear them out. They are very historic. The material ran the blockade. Old Mrs. Leo made them, and they reached me in material ran the blockade. Old Mrs. Leo made them, and they reached me in the field of Fredericksburg, when the battle was raging; but they are too nurrow in the chest for me-even to put them on." I was struck by his calling the garments "historic" and using the expression "old Mrs. Leo." But this is off my subject.

#### His Sense of Humor.

His Sense of Humor.

An illustration, though quite unimportant of General Lee's well-known humor, will now be given one morning during the assistant professor, I found that I had power to fix my own regulations. On one occasion I deelded to adopt a rule which I knew would be difficult to enforce unless it had Gen. Lee's sanction. When I consulted him about it, he deelded, after some reflection, that the rule was a good one, but warned me in general against inflexible rules adopted fp. advance.

He said that prej oright to be given an opportunity to do their duty voluntarily, and so develop their characters under proper influences, but not under compulsion or repression. Then, seeming to read my thoughts, he startled me by raying: "The great mistake of my life was taking a military education." I have often wondered what he had In mind as a better carrier than the one he had had thosen.

His Belief in Youth

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General Lee's inclination to take a hu-norous view of a situation has been made amous by his remark about General war paint" on that fateful mor ing at Appomattox. I shall add anothe instance, however trivial it may seem. When I was assistant in Latin, Professor Harris and myself were conducting the examination of a class. General Lee was present, as always during the oral part of the examination. Professor, Harris the examination. Professor Harrisestioned his son, Wirt (who was member of the class), long and questioned his son, Wirt (who was a member of the class), long and minutely, and at last asked him a very difficult question. Young Harris (all unconsciously, as he af-terwards assured me) how

Harris (all unconsciously, as he afterwards assured me) bent forward, knitted his brows, rivoted his eyes upon mine, and remained in that attitude till General Lee burst into a hearty laugh, and sald: "He is trying to absorb it from Mr. Humphreya."

There are many other incidents that I might narrate; but my letter, I fear, is already too long. I could tell some of twastly more interest than any of the above, but I refrain from doing so, because I do not believe that General Lee would have consented to their ever be-The incidents that I narrated, I am aware, are trivial in selves, but nothing can be called insig-nificant that adds anything to our knowledge of Robert E. Lee.

#### Dixie.

IN MEMORIAM. In MEMORIAM.

In days that ne'er shall be forgotten
In the sunny Land of Cotton,
Away down South in Dixie,
The beardless boys, the men in gray
From old homesteads marched away, Away down South in Dixie.

Hear the South wind softly sighing, Hear the South wind softly sighing,
"Boys in gray fell, fighting, dying,"
Away down South in Dixle.
Pighting, dying, mothers weeping,
O'er the dead their watch are keeping,
Away down South in Dixle.

Few are left to tell the story, But the cause is wreathed with glory, Away down South in Dixle. Furl not the banner; proudly wave it For the man who died to save it, Away down South in Dixlo; Shall never, never be forgotten, In the sunny Land of Cotton, Away down South in Dixle.

Lexington, Va. LUCY C. DABNEY.

## WINNERS IN SCHOOL CONTEST FOR HANDSOME LEE PORTRAITS



Large Number of Papers Sent in and the Decision a Difficult One.

The Times-Dispatch contest for the best papers by high school pupils on the life ed widespread interest. A large number of papers were sent in from both city and the award a most difficult one. The handsome portraits of General Lee offered as prizes go to the Mathews High School, Mathews Courthouse, Va.; the Newport News High School and the Glebe School, of this city. The papers, by which the portraits were won, are printed here-



MASTER W. B. BLANTON. Globe School, Richmond, Va.

#### Robert Edward Lee

commander, to all who prize true worth and merit in a citizen of spotless integrity, to all who appreciate self-sacrifice and magnanimity in a patriot, to all who love nobleness of mind and uprightness of life, both public and domestic, no man appeals perhaps more strongly or awakens a keener interest than does Robert Edward Lee. A soldler without an equal, a man without a peer.

The eldest son of "Light Horse Harry" Lee, the valiant and courageous soldier of the Revolution, Robert spent his youth 'n such pastimes and occupations as were customary and becoming in the son of a large land owner and prominent citi-Commonwealth. While comparatively young he entered West Point Military Academy. His handsome and comely figure, combined with his graceful and soldierly bearing, won admiration from all His scholarly attainments and deportment while there were such as to cause his appointment upon graduation to the United honor and distinction.

Throughout the Mexican War he rendered invaluable aid to General Scott and was recognized by him as the foremost officer of that celebrated campaign. We see the key-note of his whole life

sounded when at the outbreak of the

Richmond, it being the utilimate end of each campaign. But each army was hurled back upon Washington with ever increasing force. The battles of "Second Manassus", Fredericksburg and Chancellarsville are tair instances of the overwhelming defeats inflicted by Lee upon the North about this time.

In the summer of the same year Lee determined to move north. For delicities

determined to move north. For doing this he had a three-fold end in view; he hoped to encourage the already half inclined Marylanders to declare their independence he cherished hopes of captur ing Washington and finally he deemed it probable that this move (especially if he could accomplish one of the aforemeno persevere doggedly to the end. Later Lee engaged the almost innumerable hosts of the victorious Grant in the remarkaole battles of the Wilderness, but against such fearful odds he could hold out no longer. Accordingly, he surrendered the last remnant of his worn and exhausted

last remnant of his worn and exhausted army to Grant at Appomatiox.

After an unsuccessful attempt on the part of the North to indict General Lee on the charge of treason, he was made President of Washington College, and tried to divert his mind from the misery and distress he saw around him on every side by educating the hardened soldier of the battle field, thus rendering him fit for the duties of life which would devolve upon him in his new calling.

But the scenes of desolation and sorrow which pervaded his native land well nish broke his great heart. Amid these sad ex-

which pervaded his native land well nigh broke his great heart. Amid these sad experiences Lee passed away. He had comforted, he had encouraged, he had sortowed for, he had wept for his suffering fellow-country-men. Friend and foe alike honored his memory. The South mourned her great loss and could not be comforted. A man of cosmopolitan reputation and renown; his fame has confined itself not to America nor to Europe, but has penetrated every corner of the globe. When shall his glory fade or wax dim in the minds of the poole of this Southland of his? When shall he be forgotten by minds of the people of this Southland of his? When shall he be forgotten by memory of posterity and the civilized world? A man so noble, so true, so pure, so elevated, of such good report, spoken of by Senator Hill as "Caesar withou his ambition, Frederick without his tyran his ambition, Frequency without his selfishness and Washington without his reward."

W. B. BLANTON.

### "Marse Robert."

Alexander, Napoleon, Wellington-each gained that enthusiasm which the dazzling military genius of a man has always drawn from his wondering brother men; but none of these, and perhaps no general in the long ranks of history, has won such love as was given by the troops of the Confederacy to Robert E.

The reason for this lies in the treat ment of the soldier. To most of the great leaders, whose brilliant achievements have sent their names rolling "down the corridors of time," an army is but a part of a great mechanism, a means to an end. To accomplish a purpose, hundreds are hurled into hopeless destruction, as if they formed merely some great machine of war, soulless, inanimate. Vast legions are but pawns, to be moved at will over the chessboard of battle. Unlike these military generals, whose martial fame has been bought by the blood of thousands, Lee's bought by the blood of thousands, Lee's reputation never cost the needless death of one man, for he said, "I had rather sacrifice my military reputation, and quietly rest under unjust censure, than to unnecessarily sacrifice the life of a single one of my men." To him, each soldier in his columns was an individual, a human beins, with a heart and soul, with hopes and aspirations like his own. They were his "boys"; he loved each one. The tender greeting which he gave them the hearty handelssp. the

sounded when at the outbreak of the Civil War he was called upon to decide whether he would support the Union, or cast in his lot with and share the fate of his native State. It was a crucial point, a crisis in the life of our great hero. On one side, by the offer of the supreme command of the whole northern army, lay hopes of a brilliant military career, final success, honor and glory. On the other side, lay no such prospects of earthly gain, no such slorious aspects of success, but the call of duty was loud and clear, It was indeed a critical moment, but his ears were not deafened to that call. He heard its pleadings—he obeyed.

On offering his services to his native State, he was appointed commander of Virginia's troops in the field and labored to drill, train and provide for their needs in the war which he know to be inevitable, When in the battle of "Seven Pines," "The Army of Northern Virginia" was deprived of its general-in-chief by the severe wounds of Johnston, he was appointed to succeed him in this important that is a continued to succeed him in this important.

est, turned them to his God. Their spiritual welfare was of deep importance to him, and he aided his chaplain in every way to bring religion into the hearts of his men. Nearly every milliparts of his men. every way to bring religion into the hearts of his men. Nearly every mili-tary dispatch sent by him contained the name of "Christ, the royal Master," and all victories were attributed to "the grace of God." Yet there allusions were nover for effect. He lived his religion day by day, and the example which he set not only for his soldiers, but also for the world, is that of a faithful, earnest,

only for his soldiers, but also for the world, is that of a faithful, earnest, prayerful Christian soldier. Lee's lack of bitterness toward the North at a time when malice toward the Federals had reached its highest point was the best example which he could was the best example which he could have set to his soldiers. When he made his Northern invasions, though the cry of the South was for retaliation for the ravages committed in their Southland, he declared against all plundering, punishing offenders with the utmost severity. His attitude toward Northern prisoners was kind in the highest degree—the living illustration of the text, "Ir thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink."

give him drink."

Of Lee's devotion to the South no words are needed. A bright page in the dark history of the Civil War, it is known in a symmetry of the civil war. to every one. To Leo's soldlers, fighting for their country and their rights, this was the supreme tie which bound their hearts to that of their beloved 'Marse Robert.'

So, even though defeat at length bowed Lee's noble head in surrender, his "boys" never faltered in their deep love for him. They realized that it was not his fault. It was as he had said at Appornation; "We have fought through the way together; I have done the best I could

AMELIA V. GODWIN, '07, Newport News High School, Newport News, Va.

Recognized by the North. I do not see how I can write anything especial interest about General Lee, fact, there does not seem to me any pecial reason now why we, who are nown to be partial to him, should call titention to his deeds or his noble qual-ties, for they are being fully recognized y the North, and what such men as harles Francis Adams and Lyman Abott say about him has a good deal more weight than anything I can say.

Yours very truly, T. M. R. TALCO Richmond, Va., January 19, 1907.

#### Robert Edward Lee

of Robert E. Lee, the average highschool student can produce few original far short of justice to our great subject. The beauties of his character should be portrayed in the loftlest verse of Homer or a Milton. In a true and faithful description of the achievements on gory battlefields, the narrative of the historian reads like fiction. His lofty ginia and the South furnish abundant themes and inspiration for the most sublime heights to which human oratory can attain.

been hallowed as the birthplace of Washington and holding his sacred dust within her embrace, was twice blessed when, within her borders one century E Lee first saw the light. The life influence in forming the character of Lee. Spending his boyhood among people who held fresh in memory the acts and most important labors of the great "Father bis father, "Light Horse Harry" Lee, was a lifelong and intimate friend of Washington and chosen by Congress to pronounce his eulogy, makes it small wonder that the character and life of the younger Lee should resemble in so many particulars that of Washington. The elements of the greatness which adorned the character of the one were as bautifully displayed in that of the other. He has been most aptly called

a "Washington, without his success." The words used by his father in the famous eulogy on Washington, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," apply with equal fitness to him, if "countrymen" should be taken to mean the people of the South, for whom he so earnestly labored

he very naturally sought a military education, and, at the age of eighteen,

paign from Vera Cruz to the Medican Capital, as to win admission and esteem

cers. General Scott expressed the opinion that "Colonel Lee was the greatest living solder," and desired him to be his successor as commander-in-chief of the United States Army.

When the clouds of '61 began to gather and the thunders of approaching war was heard, we are not surprised that Virginia should call upon her ablest son to add in her defense. What a momentous decision this great man, then in the prime of a superb manhood, was called upon to make! On one hand the chief command of the Federal armies, backed by inexhaustable resources, wealth and countless hordes of egger soldlers; on the other, home, kindred, friends, Virginia, whose name from infancy he had been taught to reverence and love, and a cause, which none better to be his successor as command to the federal armies, hacked by inexhaustable resources, wealth and countless hordes of egger soldlers; on the other, home, kindred, friends, Virginia, whose name from infancy he had been taught to reverence and love, and a cause, which none better the command of the federal stability, and devotion to duty, would win the decision. It and love, and a cause, which none better than he know, was almost a forlorn hope. Leaving the issue with the God of battles, he unhesitatingly chose the side of his native State, and boldly drew his sword in her defense. Be his decision right or wrong; no one to-day who know the circumstances and the character of the man, will for an instant doubt tha he did what he considered his highes duty. Great things were expected of Lee; great were the deeds he performed Always vastly outnumbered and cor tending against almost inexhaustable re

and daring that history has ever recorded.

The character of Lee was the culmination of all that was good and noble in a long line of illustrious ancestors. The voice of duty was to him the voice of God." Unmindful of personal glory or material advancement, he accepted the presidency of Washington College in 1826, that he might continue to labor for his loved South, Space will barely permit me to mention the wonderful progress of that institution during the five years of his presidency.

When on the 12th of October, 1876, his pure soul went up to God, two hemispheres wept together for grief at the pure soul went up to God, two hemispheres wept together for grief at the death of this great soldier, pure patriot and exemplary Christian gentleman. May the study of his noble character inspire the youth of our land with pure and unselfish patriotism; may his fame increase with time; in tradition, in history, and in song—
"Let it roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever!"

"Let it roll from soul to soul,"
And grow forever and forever!"
BERTIE LEE WHITE,
Mathews High School, Mathews C. H.,

Westmoreland county, whose

Descended from a race of warriors and having all the instincts of a soldier, tered the Military Academy at West Point At the end of a four years' course, Point. At the end of a four years course, he graduated the first in military and the second in general standing of a large and brilliant class. He was so constitues in the discharge of all his duties and so careful in his department that, in his four years course as a cadet, he did not receive a single dever not make the manual of the m when General Lee arrived in Savannan, Mrs. Mackay, the mother of his friend said to him. "Your old quarters are at your service, and we would be glad to have you with us;" but though when in the city he usually spent his evenings there, resting in a large old-fashioned chair, that was always called "General Lee's chair," he never the property of th

from his comrades, and promotion and unstinted praise from his superior offi-cers. General Scott expressed the opinion that "Colonel Lee was the great-

tending against almost inexhaustable resources, the success of the Army of Northern Virginia has placed its commander side by side with the "great captains of history." Military critics, who seem best able to judge almost unanimously declare him the ablest general America has produced.

Finally when disease and starvation had accomplished what Federal arms had tried in vain to do, and the great chieftian with his heroic band of faithful followers lay down their arms at Appomattox Courthouse, they left to us the most glorious example of heroism and daring that history has ever recorded.

# SAW HIM IN BLUE AND THEN IN GRAY

Lee," then superintendent of the academy. Greeting me with a charming smile of welcome, he seemed to me the handsomest man that I had ever seen. Tall, erect, his well-proportioned form cald in the becoming blue and gold of the United States Army, he was the perfection of manly and solderly beauty and dignity. His hair and moustache—the only brard that he then wore—were a rich prown, his eyes were bright and keen, yet softened by kindly expression; his teeth were perfect, all of his features were good, and his face noble in every line.

were good, and his face noble in every line.

When I next saw General Lee he was dressed in the gray uniform of the Confederacy; his hair and beard—the latter covering all the lower part of his face—were gray. He seemed many years older, and, of course, much saddened, yet grander and more impressive than ever, once, later on, I ventured to protest against the heavy beard, and pleaded for his retaining only the moustache, as when I first knew him. He seemed amused, and laughingly said, "Why, you would not have a soldier in the field not to look rough, would you? There is little time there for shaving and personal adornment." Of course I know he was right, yet it seemed to the woman's eye a pity to conceal any of his noble features.

features.

As the days grew darker for our cause, General Lee's chief relaxation when in Richmond, seemed to be in playful intercourse with the little girls whom he met at his home and elsewhere. When calling on their parents, he would often say: "I don't want to see you; you are too gloomy and despondent; where is Lou? or Lizzie? or Mary? as the name might happen to be.

But it was after the surrender at Appomatiox, when he was a prisoner of war on parole, that I was brought into closer personal relations with General Lee. Going out but little during the day, when our streets were pervaded by

Lee. Going out but little during the day, when our streets were pervaded by our Federal guardians, he took his walk generally towards twilight, his youngest daughter, Mildred, scarcely out of the schoolroom, his constant companion. Returning from the suburbs, they would sometimes stop to see my mother and

and the city supply of water exhausted. When General Lee arrived in Savannah,

spent a night in a private house, we suppose for fear the enemy might re-sent it, if they got possession of the city. In March, 1862, he was recalled

to lose interest for them: "In event of a war with a foreign power, who would take General Scott's place? As years were telling on him." The discussion always quickly narrowed down to two names, Albert Sidney Johnston and Robert E. Lee, and usually decided on the latter, for though the former was a "genius of war," the latter's "great stability, and devotion to duty," would win the decision. It is perhaps forgotten now that all bridges built over the Mississippi at St. Louis were washed away, until Gen. Lee was sent to build one, and, though there are others there now, his

though there are others there now, his

has stood the tide of river, traffic, and

men for all these years, and is still

The last time I saw General Les be-

The last time I saw General Lee be-fore the war, was in a morning visit with my sister, at Arlington, in the fall of 1858. His daughter, Annie, who died in 1862, wfas in her rich dark coloring, character, quiet dignity and charm of manner very like him, and to whom he was very devoted, was my intimate friend, and when saying good-by to her, he came down

shing good by the state of the action at the steps, and stood behind us, putting a hand on each of us, he said: "No tears at Arlington, no tears." It is now a place of tears.

In 1870 his daughter, Agnes, and he, went South, and he bade me write to his friends in Georgia, that "the old man would not be able to go to the mountains to see them, and they must return to Savannah, and open the old Mackay home again." I wrote and the few who were still living went down to receive hm, and all the city rejoiced to have him there, and did all they could to show their love and admiration. The first parade of Southern troops in Savannah after the war was on his birthday, in henor of him, and as each year pusses the day is kept now, not only by the troops, but by the children of the Confederacy also.

On General Lee's return from that in the sett they were in this city for

how, not only by the frobes, that by the children of the Confederacy also.

On General Lee's return from that journey they were in this city for one morning, and I spent it with them. Before they went South I had teld him how the people loved, admired and believed in him; but one part of his greatness was his beautiful humility, and he could not realize the feeling his people had for him. I have always felt thankful that he took that journey, that the ovations of the people at every station, in every State, and city he passed through would assure him of their love. Many went more than a hundred miles to look once more at the face, and hear the voice of him they knew

One morning on the parade-ground at west Point I saw a distinguished looking officer talking to my mother. As I drew near she presented me to "Colonel Lee" then superintendent of the academy. Greeting me with a charming smile of welcome, he seemed to me the handsomest man that I had ever seem I all ever, his well-proportioned form call in the becoming blue and gold of the United States Army, he was the perfection of manly and soldierly beauty and dignity. His hair and moustache—the only beard that he then wore—were a riephorow, his eyes were bright and keen, yet softened by kindly expression; his teeth were perfect, all of his features were good, and his face noble in everyline.

When I next saw General Lee he was dressed in the gray uniform of the Confederacy; his hair and beard—the latter covering all the lower part of his face—were gray. He seemed many years older, and, of course, much saddened, yet grander and more impressive than ever. Once, later on, I ventured to protest against the heavy beard, and plended for his retaining only the moustache, as when I first knew him. He seemed answed, and laughingly sald, "Why, you would not have a soldier in the field not to look rough, would you? There is little time there for shaving and personal adornment." Of course is know he was a prisence of a pity to conceal any of his noble features.

As the days grew darker for our cause, General Lee's chief relaxation when in Richmond, seemed to be in playful intervenues with the little girls whom he was a related that the subtribution of the point was first, yet it seemed to the woman's eye a pity to conceal any of his noble features.

General Eventual for the field and the proposed to the word of the seemed and the gray of his noble features.

General Eventual for the field in t

the war was the revelation to the world of Robert E. Lee and his heroic army. May they be an inspiration for all time to the men of our Southern land.

## HIS ASSOCIATIONS WITH SAVANNAH

So much has been written of our great to be the best and greatest man this

captain and chief, that I feel there is country ever knew-though he died a

little that I can add to the story of his paroled prisoner, who could not leave

of Savannah, Ga., was his classmate and special permit from the United States intimate friend, and also an engineer, When they producted from West Point, KATHERINE C. STILES they were both ordered to report for duty to General Mansfield, who was The Fellow-Countryman. Child of Westmoreland; son of the agest Citizen of all lands, subject of none. Thou filleth the world's yearning For one towering high, And gleaming to guide like the lone, building Fort Pulaski on an island at the mouth of the Savannah River. After staying at the fort a short time, Lieutenant Mackay persuaded him to move tonant Mackay persuaded him to move to his mother's house in the city, as they could go to the fort every morn-ing by boat. This they did, and then bogan in the gay little city the strong friendship that ended only with life. My unclo died young, but General Lee's letters to him for fifteen years, are still in existence, for after the building of the fort, they were sent to different posts, and General Lee was never but a few days at a time in Savannah after that, until 1801, when given the command of pole-min.
Pillar of greatness built upon goodnessi
Lighthouse unhorizon'd by land or by sea, Giving thy luminance to all civil climes And lending the rhythm of thy life's fair song, Like a world-minstrel of soul-spoken chimes.

Beauty and gentleness, purity and truth, Enamor'd thy childhood and flower'd thy Enamor'd thy childhood and flower'd thy youth,
And dower'd thy manhood with the lustre of morn,
"Till the slow climbing ages reached their high noon.
In the blaze of the life of Lee.
Lee of Virginia! America's Lee!
Lee of lone Europe long bereft of a man!
Thy coming, prophetic of a new knighthood,
Refashlon'd, the receives to the Christ. until 1861, when given the command of South Carolina and Georgia. He reached until 1861, when given the command of South Carolina and Georgia. He reached Charleston at midnight, and found many of the beautiful old homes, with their interesting contents and histories, in a blaze; and he, with Colonel Long, his chief of staff, immediately went to work to blow up houses in the neighborhood and remove material from the track of the flames, and so probably saved the rest of the city, for the tide was out, and the city supply of water exhausted.

Refashion'd the race-type to the Christ laid plan. How dwarft are the heroes of Hellar How darkling to eyes which have pored

Centred and widened, perfected in him Was the best of the old, the grace of the new-Matrix of men who will light far To-Be-

Script of the morrow-man's lordlest view. Men of the South! drink his charm'd Mon of the North! refreshen your souls After your chase in the ungloried wild For the dollars set free by hands of

For the prize of an office, the toy of a child.

Come, rest in serenity and in all noble-When clad in the vesture of Duty and

Love Which mantled the soul of the worldown'd Lee. Hend-knight of the centuries! Gray Palladin of Truth! Modest and gentle as thy land's vir-

gins
Who in thought's clean loom their tapestries weave,
Of thou master of fields where the long battles reign'd.
Hero of peace which vengeance ne'er stained! The defeat of thy arms wert a triumph for thee,

for thee,
And gave rapture to comrades
Who still had thilr Lee.
Lee of Westmoreland! stand for thy
christening—
Lee of all lands where manhood hath

ankind's fellow-countryman, And gift by Virginia on the ages

bestown.
ROBERT BURKHOLDER.

### No Nobler Citizen A hundred years ago, on the 19th of

this month, Robert E. Lee was born. America has had no nobler citizen. All that is best in the South, or inthe country, seemed to centre in this grave, strong, devoted man. Before the war he was looked upon as the most brilliant he was looked upon as the most brilliant officer in the army. He regretted the approaching conflict. Sadly he took his place in it. He stood throughout as a tower of strength, a contra of inspiration, and he lived his life afterwads as a model of peaceful and self-respecting manhood. Some authorities think him the createst reperal the war brought could be a self-respecting to the self-re manhood. Some authorities think him the greatest seneral the war brought forth; some do not. Nobody can fail to see in him a man in whom every part of our country must rejoice, of whom North and South should alike be proud. When a leader is so virtuous and so great he becomes a heritage for every in succeeding time, whether that American dwell one side of the Between can dwell one side of the Potomac or the other. Lee to-day is a glory to the un-derstanding North, even as Lincoln is a glory to the understanding South. They stand together as two figures, of herolo

by side in the bitter working out of his-tory.-Collier's Weekly.